Aitken Hugh

Piano Collection

Harmony_Glide

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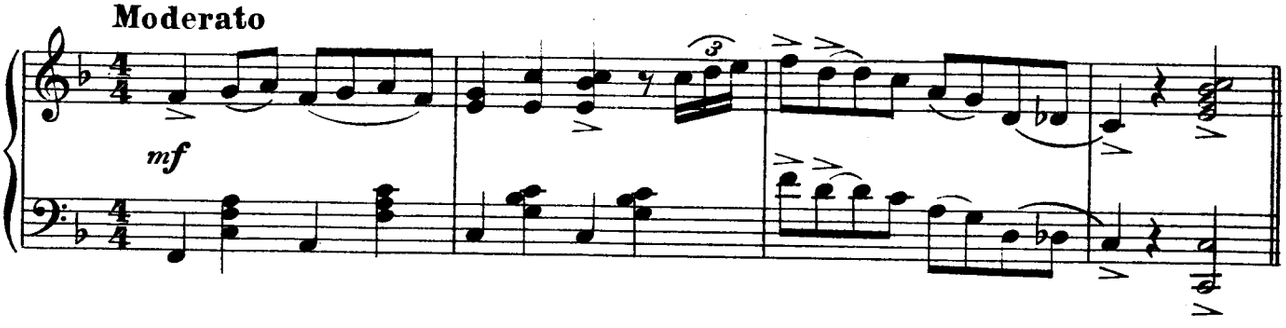
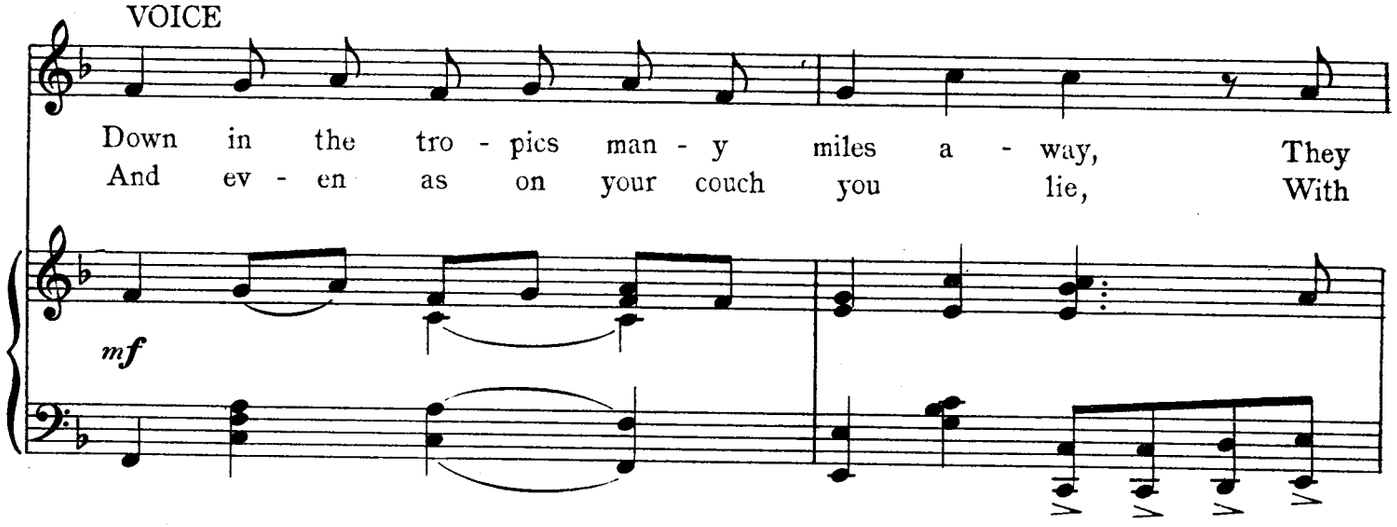
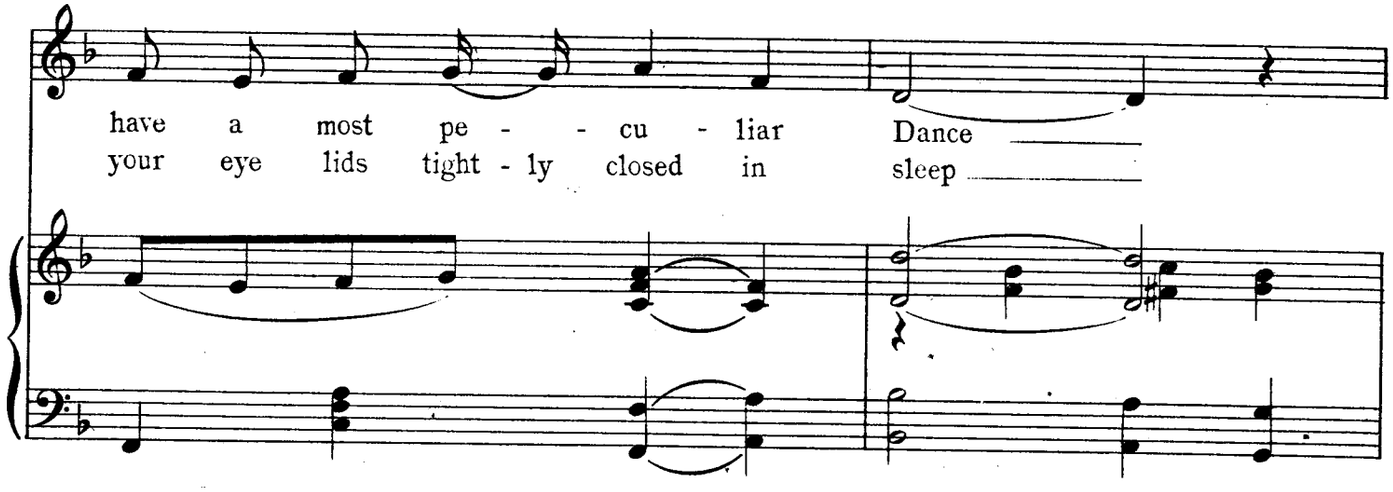
Harmony Glide

Lyric by
TREVE COLLINS, Jr.

Music by
W. HUGH AITKEN

INTRO.
Moderato

VOICE





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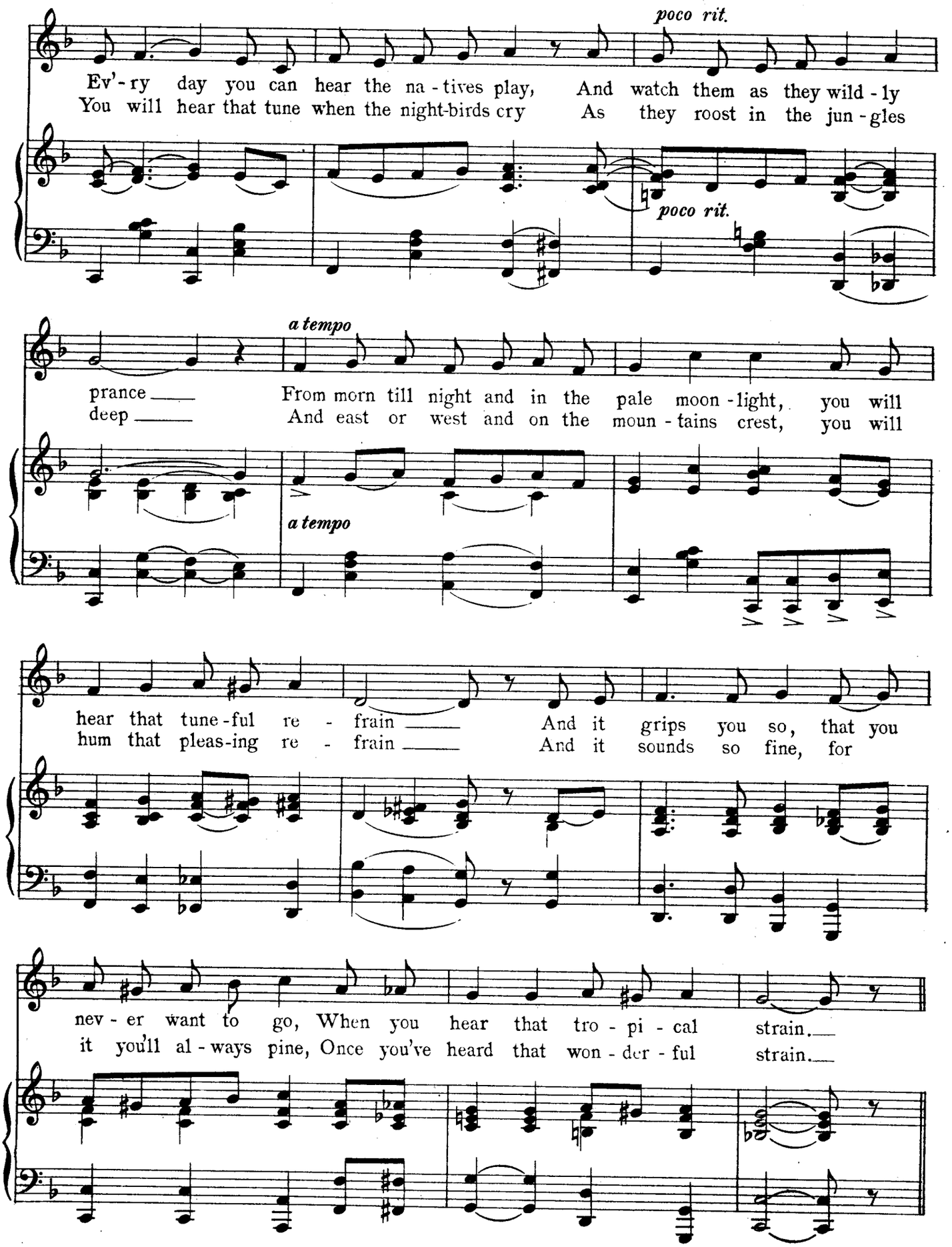
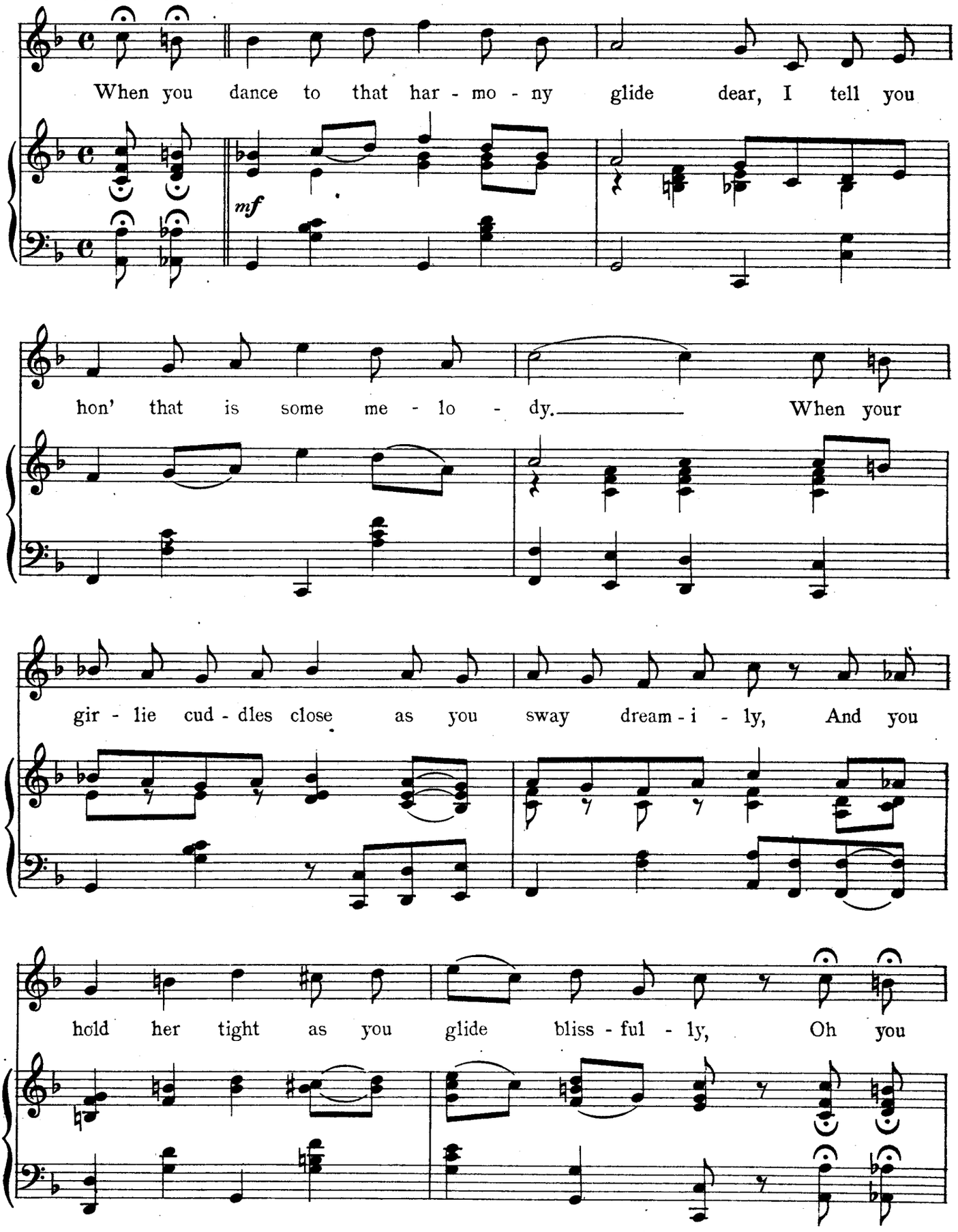
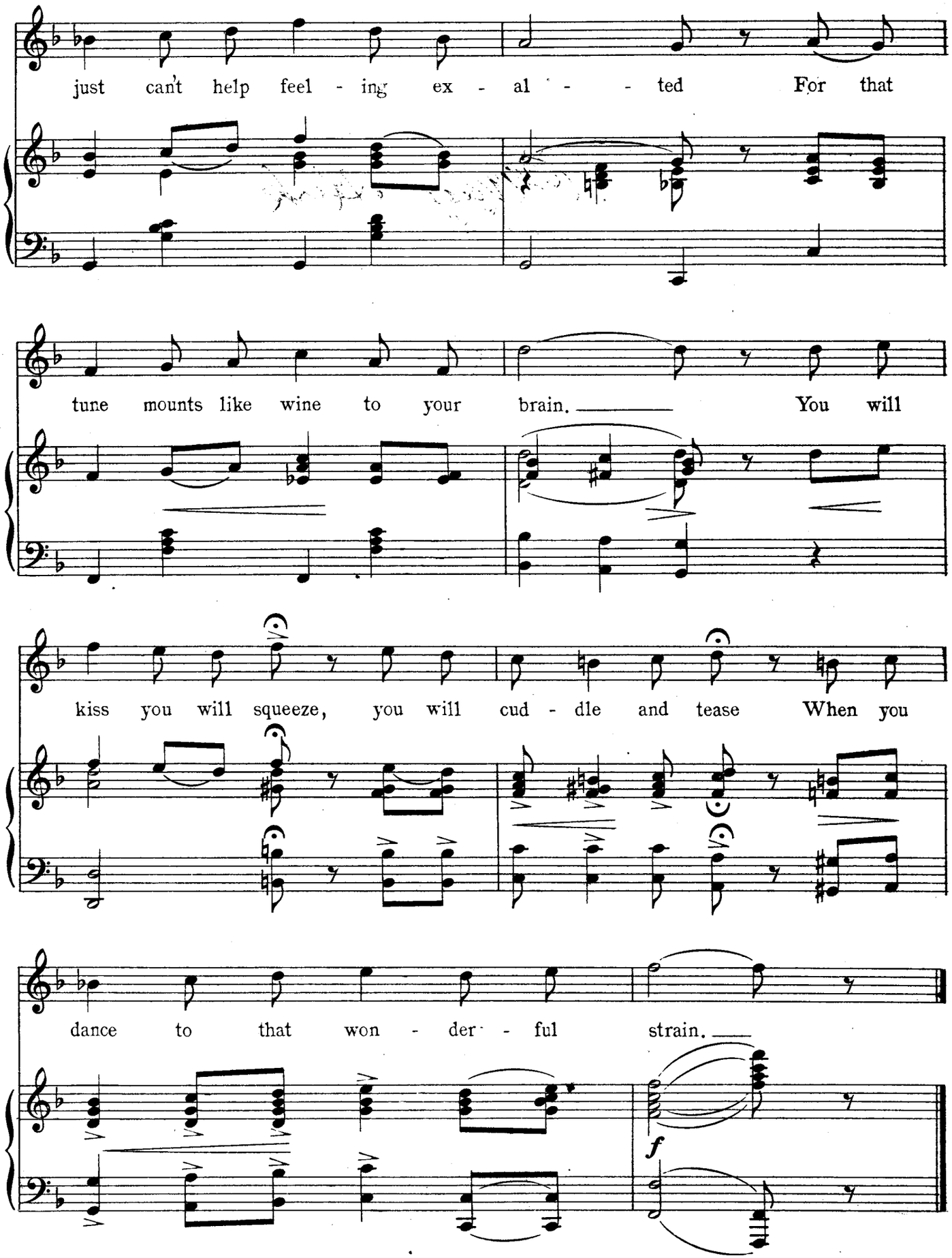

poco rit.
Ev'-ry day you can hear the na - tives play, And watch them as they wild - ly
You will hear that tune when the night-birds cry As they roost in the jun - gles
poco rit.
a tempo
prance ___ From morn till night and in the pale moon - light, you will
deep ___ And east or west and on the moun - tains crest, you will
a tempo
hear that tune - ful re - frain ___ And it grips you so, that you
hum that pleas - ing re - frain ___ And it sounds so fine, for
nev - er want to go, When you hear that tro - pi - cal strain.
it you'll al - ways pine, Once you've heard that won - der - ful strain.

CHORUS

When you dance to that har - mo - ny glide dear, I tell you
mf
hon' that is some me - lo - dy. When your
gir - lie cud - dles close as you sway dream - i - ly, And you
hold her tight as you glide bliss - ful - ly, Oh you

just can't help feel - ing ex - al - - - ted For that
tune mounts like wine to your brain. You will
kiss you will squeeze, you will cud - dle and tease When you
dance to that won - der - ful strain.
f